

## Ox-Driving Song [Textual Transcription]

3976 B3 & 5

### OX-DRIVING SONG

'Twas on the fourteenth of October-o I hitched my team in order-o To drive to the hills of Saludio. Sing fal de ral to my rudeo.

Chorus:

Sing fal de ral to my rudeo, Sing fal de ral to my rudeo, To my rudeo; to my ridingdo; Fal de ral to my ridingdo.

I pop my whip; I bring the blood; I make my leaders take the mud. It breaks my heart to treat them so, But I have to go to Saludio.

When I got there the hills so steep, 'Twould make any tender-hearted person weep To hear me cuss and pop my whip, And see my oxen pull and slip.

When I get home, I'll have revenge; I'll land my family among my friends; I'll bid farewell to the whip and line And drive no more in the winter time.

Sung by H.R. Weaver, Merryville, Louisiana, October, 1940.